

AFTER FIVE DAYS RETURN TO

Pfc Robert D Davis 18107121

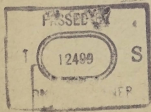
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AIR MAIL



Mrs. R. L. Davis  
1619 Boston

Muskogee, Okla.

Wm. Lawrence

Midnote.  
26<sup>th</sup> December, 1944  
Germany:

Dear Folks:

I hope that you both had a good x-mas, a quiet day, a good meal; and thought of me, as I was thinking of you. Our Christmas day was wonderful - as nice as it could be here, under these conditions. Our cook outdid herself, we each had  $\frac{1}{3}$  of a huge cake apiece, and a large dinner plate stacked so high with goodies that it'll take us 'till new year's to eat it down. We had cookies with our own initials on them, marking each plate on the top! We set a large table together - for officers and men, and what a feast! Turkey - all kinds of cakes and puddings - champagne which the officers contributed - and a beautiful table arrangement + personal service. Oh me!

So far have only received 3 of your boxes - and one from Aunt Mattie. Haven't had any mail up here ~~for~~ since I've been here, but a delay is to be expected, since it will have

to be readdressed.

Havent seen much of the war yet. Planes come over more often - two recon planes were zooming over the house at about 500 ft. We emptied our guns at them - futilely of course. One was trailing smoke tho; and we later learned from nearby units that both planes were gotten. Jerry comes over singly at least a few times a day tho; and the sky blossoms spiteful little ack-ack dots, by the thousands.

With the stories out about Jerry captured in S.I. uniforms - no one is safe. People snipe at everyone - good clean fun. And everywhere you go you're liable to be stopped and asked to identify yourself with dog tags etc. I lost my dog tag at the last place - which doesn't make me feel so hot. Takes two months to get some.

My German is really picking up. Plenty of opportunity to use it.

Love, Bob

We're all pretty lousy here. I'm alone in the kitchen and just heard a noise at the door. Last night we heard (Jerry upstairs, now - foot steps, and three of us grabbed guns and combed this end of the block.